

The Tragedie

2. He not meddle with it, it is a dangerous thing,  
It makes a man a coward. A man cannot steale,  
But it accuseh him, he cannot steale but it checks him :  
He cannot lye with his neighbours wife but it detects  
Him, it is a blushing shamfast spirit that mutinies  
In a mans bosome : it fills one full of obstacles,  
It made me once restore a piece of gold that I found.  
It beggers any man that keepes it : it is turnd out of all  
Townes and Cities for a dangerous thing, and euery  
Man that meanes to liue well, endeouours to trust  
To himselfe, and to liue without it.

1 ~~Z~~owards, it is euen now at my elbow perswading me  
Not to kill the Duke.

2 Take the deuill in thy minde, and beleue him not,  
He would insinuate with thee to make thee sigh.

1 Tut, I am strong in fraud, he cannot preuaile with me,  
I warrant thee.

2 Stood like a tall fellow that respects his reputation,  
Come shall we to this geare?

1 Take him over the costard with the hilts of my sword,  
And then we wil chop him in the Malmsey-but in the next

2 Oh, excellent device, make a soppe of him. (roomer)

1 Hark, he stirs, shall I strike?

2 No, first lets reason with him. *Cla. awaketh.*

*Cla.* Where art thou Keeper, giue me a cup of wine.

1 You shall haue wine enough, my Lo. anon.

*Cla.* In Gods name, what art thou?

2 A man, as you are.

*Cla.* But not as I am, royall.

1 Nor you as we are, loyall.

*Cla.* Thy voyce is thunder, but thy lookes are humble.

2 My voyce is now the kings, my lookes mine owne.

*Cla.* How darkely and how deadly doost thou speake?

Tell me who are you? wherefore come you hither?

*Am.* To, to, to.

*Cla.* To murther me?

*Am.* I.

*Cla.* You scarcely haue the hearts to tell me so,  
And therefore cannot haue the hearts to do it,  
Wherein my friends haue I offended you?

Richard

1 Offended vs you haue

*Cla.* I shall be reconcild

2 Neuer my Lo. therefor

*Cla.* Are you cald forth fro

To slay the innocent? what

Where are the euidence to a

What lawfull quest haue giu

Vnto the frowning iudge, or

The bitter sentence of poor

Before I be conuict by cour

To threaten me with death

I charge you as you hope t

By Christs deare blood shed

That you depart and lay no

The deede you vnderrake is

1 What we will do, we do

2 And he that hath comr

*Cla.* Erronious vassalle, th

Hath in his Tables of his La

That thou shalt doe no mur

Spurne at his edict, and full

Take heede, for he holdes v

To hurle vpon their heads t

2 And that same vengeance

For false forswearing and for

Thou didst receiue the holy

To fight in quarrell of the h

1 And like a traitor to the

Didst breake that vow, and w

Vnripst the bowels of thy so

2 Whom thou wert swor

1 How canst thou vrge Ge

When thou hast broke it in

*Cla.* Alas, for whose sake

For Edward, for my brother

Why sirs, he sends ye not to

For in this sinne he is as dee

If God will be reuenged for

Take not the quarrell from